

Community Silver Rockets

My name is Deonte Brown. I was elected Mayor when we first settled on Mars with 100 people. I care very much about these first Martian settlers. I'm going to tell you the story of our first year on Mars in the community of Silver Rockets.

I want to make sure you know about two of the most heroic people in our settlement. They are Josh Johnson and Dijon Williams. These men care a lot about their fellow townspeople.

When townswoman Ladoara Jackson became claustrophobic in the dome, they worked with her for 1 week to help her get over her fear of small spaces.

Both Josh and Dijon have wives and children. They are highly respected by both the adults and children of our community, and live by our mission to be drug free, non-negative and not part of a gang.

We have been on Mars for one year, and most of the time, everything has gone smoothly. We live in a dome to protect us from Mars' harsh radiation and very cold temperatures – for the first seven months, we had no problems with the dome.

There have been no food shortages, because the supplies from Earth were always on time. We have had plenty of water because we built our home near Mars' polar cap.

Our community is very clean because everyone does their part. Crime here is so low that everyone can leave their doors unlocked.

Because Silver Rockets community is so diverse, everyone took the time to learn about each others culture and background, and there is no problem with racism. Mars was a very good place to live. until.

May 29th, 2021. The disaster we hoped never would happen happened. We were having our weekly hover cycle race. It was happening in our special-events dome. It is connected to the main living dome by a small tunnel.

Everyone from the whole town was there. It was so loud, it sounded like a pack of roaring lions. It was so full, even the elderly townspeople had to stand to see.

Josh and Dijon were the main hover cycle racers this day. As Josh and Dijon cut the corner, Josh lost control of his bike, flipped over, and the bike flew into the dome. It stuck there for a few seconds. The silence was like an empty highway.

And then,. . . . We saw it.. . .

The dome began to crack. Because of the pressure difference, the hover cycle was sucked out of the dome into space.

Everyone started to panic. It was like a herd of wild bulls stampeding.

Josh got up from his fall and tried to calm the crowd. Dijon escorted the townspeople to the specially designed emergency evacuation catacombs.

As Josh and Dijon got the last of the people down below – a third hero – the greatest engineer from earth – quickly put on his pressurized space suit and went up to seal the crack. Within 3 and a half hours, he had finished repairing the dome.

Because of his heroic deeds, our townspeople named the special events dome Freddie Davis Dome in his honor.

After this crisis, everything went back to normal.

Dijon has been moved up to the position of assistant mayor. Josh is now the community counselor, and Freddie continues to be an engineer and the people of Silver Rockets feel safer knowing he is here.

THE END